### THE MOCK ORANGE BRIDGE WHIST CLUB

### By Grinnan Barrett.

T looks as if there always had to be something the matter with the punch," said Mrs. Oliver Quiver, vice-president of the Mock Orange (N. J.) Bridge Whist Club. "Either they make it so thin and tasteless that you think you are drinking out of the finger-bowl by mistake, or toy go to work and make it with claret, and claret is something which I exaply cannot stand. I've said so often enough, goodness knows, for every member of the club to know exactly what I do like by this time; but some of them will go on having claret punch, simply because there are a few who profess to like it. Some people are so inconsiderate of others!

"Then there was the time when Mrs. Acidlook trusted her cook to make it and the idiot-instead of the other kind of rum, the good kind you get at the department store for sixty cents a quart-poured a whole bottle of bay rum into it. It tasted awfully queer, but nobody said anything, of course, and a good many thought it was some new kind of punch that Mrs. Acidlook had heard about somewhere; and so we all sat there like martyrs and drank it down. I remember I drank two cups myself. I didn't hear about the cook using the bay rum for two weeks, and when I did it made me desperately ill. And then Mr. Quiver, instead of sympathizing with me, was mean enough to say it was all my imagination. As if drinking bay rum wouldn't make any one ill!

"But that wasn't a circumstance to what happened yesterday when we met at Mrs. Beestinger's. My dear, it was positively disgraceful. It was so terrible that we all took a solemn pledge not to say a word about it outside, and now I wouldn't divulge it even to you, only I've heard already to-day of fully a dozen of the other members telling it around, and if I sit here dumb as a match much longer everybody will know it, and I won't have a chance to be first with it to anybody. That's the worst thing about promising to keep a secret with a lot of women. Unless you rush right away and begin teling it to everybody you meet it's all over town before the next morning, and you are left out altogether.

But, as I was going to tell you when you got me off on the wrong tack Mrs Beestinger got her measurements mixed up and put ever so much more rum in the punch than the recipe called for. And my dear, it affected ever so many of them! Mrs. Lowlymeek, that never has a word to say to anybody, took two helpings of punch, and pretty soon she began to talk a blue streak and then her eyes got glassy and she quit talking and went to sleep right at the table, and it was her time to make the trump. And Mrs. Colefeet kept complaining that her partner looked so hazy; she said she couldn't understand why Mrs. Wiseburd insisted on looking so hazy; and she kept saying that she had sensations like she was on a merry-go-round and really felt like she ought to go out and get a breath of fresh air only she said she was afraid she might miss the door, it was spinning by so fast. And a lot more things happened just like that

"Of course, dear, it didn't affect me in the slightest. Only something I ate gave me a touch of dyspepsia, and I got rather dizzy for a few minutes, and then I had a sudden fit of depression and burst out crying. I'm certain that must have been the dyspepsia, too-dyspepsia always did affect my nerves, you remember-because only a moment before I had been in splendid humor and laughing at almost nothing. I came home with a frightful headache, too, and that would prove it was the dyspepsia, if nothing else would.

"I hear Mrs. Beestinger is awfully mortified because it happened at her house. She's a Good Templar, you know, and doesn't believe in doing anything in excess; and, besides, she fairly lives on coffee, so that the least little thing affects her dreadfully."

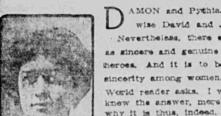


### ARE THERE NO WOMEN FRIENDS?

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

My Dear Miss Greeley-Smith:

There is one topic that you have not yet treated—a topic that to me as
a mere stupid man is the cause of much wonder. Will you explain why it
to that the world knows of Damon and Pythias, of David and Jonathan,
not to mention other men who have been friends, and yet the world does
not knew of—let us say Hypatia—and—7 Why is this thus? W. R. C.



wise David and Jonathan.

heroes. And it is to be feared there are none of similar sincerity among women. "Why is this thus?" The Evening World reader asks. I won't attempt to enswer him as if I knew the answer, merely hazarding various, perhaps as to

One reason, of course, that never disturbs the even tenor

of men's souls is the vexing element of beauty.

A clever woman does not object to a beautiful woman so much if she can soluce herself with the reflection that the beauty is a fool as well. The fatuous beauty is never seriously disturbed by her plainer sister's eleverness, but she will feel more certain of the latter's good character if she happens to wear dowdy clothes.

The merely clever woman and the merely pretty woman, therefore, can forgive each other and dwell together in a fairly good imitation of amity. But woe be unto any woman if she be reakoned the possessor of both coveted qualities in men's esteem. The friendly sewing circle shall know her not, and her name will be a hissing and a by-word at the afternoon ten. Her beauty, of course, is a matter of makeup, or else a mere children pret-

tiness that may please man, but does not stir him, while her success is entirely due to luck.

Again, Why to this thus?

Perhaps the answer is in the passive attitude of man in courtship,

There are certain surface feminine rapprochements, based generally on conventence or expediency, that pass for friendship sometimes. One of the most lasting bonds between men or women is that created by a common grudge, and two persons often munch the apple of discord quite happily together just so there won't be any core for a third.

The perpetual personal equation is responsible for the lack of friendship among women, perhaps the fear that X is equal to or surpasses Y. Possibly some day it will be eliminated, and meantime David, Jonathan and the other famous pair need not fear feminine competition.

### HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Aven

To Remove Warts.

W. - The

To Apply Peroxide.

F. B. Don't wet the ends of the hair with peroxide. They will

water. Apply to the roots of the hal with a toothbrush or a small sponge.

remedy for For Softening Gums.

warts has
sen frequently pubished. I give it
gain with pleasure:
The best way to
save warts removed
with the mixing distance of tolu, 2 fluid drams. Raise the mouth
with the mixing distance of the mouth
with the mixing distance. a by electricity. You with the mixture diluted with a little water.

moved also by the lise of an add or by using this mixures (Chrysorobin, 20
rains; collodion, 1
1-2 drama. Apply
ned's hair pencil every day or

I think you are making a mistake
I think you are making a mistake
I think you are making a mistake to lighten your hair, for after a while it will undoubtedly show.

hair with peroxide. They will
simply get lighter and lighter.

After washing your hair and drying it
thoroughly, moisten the roots of the
hair with hair water and hair peroxlast with hair water and hair perox
and, 20 drops. Mix thoroughly
left her friend at a party and wear, over hair with hair water and hair percented. 20 drops. Mix thoroughly ide. If it should not blesch it suffi- and apply to the face with a velvei in use more percente and tous spronge or with a linen sloth

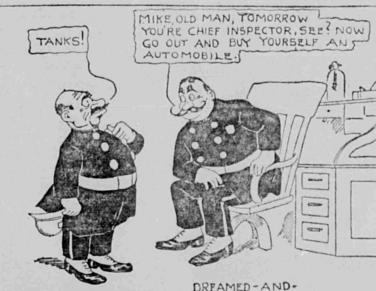
# HAPPY DREAMS.

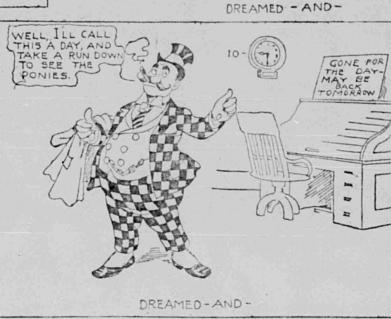


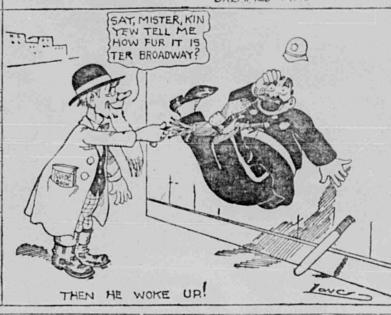


WELL! WHAT









### MR. HAPPIHOME

ERE'S A SALE

THE OFFICE.

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their tangled love affairs by writing Betty. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY. Evening World, Post-Office box 1,364, New York.

An Easy Mark.

Dear Betty:

KNOW a young man that stendy company with a young He chinks a great of this girl a thinks a great deal of him. W

By Walter Wellman.

# WAY DOWN.





# BALM FOR LOVERS.

Shall She Elope?

Dear Betty:

a remark shout it and said what an easy mark he was, and it made this young man feel very cheap. When her gentleman friend brought her home she cried just like a baby and said she knew she did wrong. What do you think he should not some again, as there is no feeling of love yet?

I think she is melired to be coquettish.

I think she is melired to be coquettish.

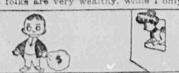
But would not come again, as there is no feeling of love yet?

F. B.

The young man will ask to call if he wishes to do so. Then you should not last two years. He cares a whole lot for me and takes me out twice.

But you needn't warry about it. She to dictate a refusal. Let him come. appears to love you.

He Is Very Wealthy. bear Betty: MET a young man some time ago and liked him very much and he seemed quite taken with me that evening, and the next time I met him also. Did not ask him to call, as he and all his folks are very wealthy, while I only



ve in a modest apartment. He is If you really love the man your feel-

AM a young lady of eighteen years and am in love with a young man five years my senior. He has asked me to marry him, but my father objects.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

To Save Money and Win Health.

To the Editor of The Evening World: If we "free American citizens" would much talking, the impolent exactions of stunning—and hopelessly artificial. She female beauty. trusts might be a thing of the past. These opposites of the men who ice in their bare feet in the days of Fruit Hermits. Valley Forge can only be reached would have the satisfaction of knowing Tomato Wiggle. traction hogs a swift kick. I save about twenty-five cents a day now by walking that would otherwise go into Belmont and Ryan's pockets. I escape many temper-spoiling outself. I escape out beauting, and when tomatoes are many temper-spoiling ordeals by walking, and find a satisfaction in thus gotting square with somebody that is simply indescribable. OZONE, M. D.

sait. Break tour eggs into a sow with
out beating, and when tomatoes are
beling slip eggs in.

Lat the white of the eggs carefully
with the fork, then lift the yolks and
cold and they may be warmed over.

Spare the Rod?

To the Editor of The Evening World: My little daughter has been very bad during the last few weeks. I have tried everything upon her except whipping. I do not favor corporal punishment and I have never given her a good whipping. Because of this I wonder if a lingeric blouse and severe whipping would do some good. I would like the advice of parents who no limit to its popuhave had experience.

To the Editor of the Evening Word.

As a policy holder I am willing to be in white batiste with one to contribute to a fund for the trimming of simple lace erection of a "traitors" monument" to trimming. It may, how-Albany, on which shell be carved, in ever, with propriety be granite, every one of the names of the made from silk and wool

Yes, If Elected. To the Editor of The Evening World:

Can a President serve three or more unlined, so that the terms in succession?

AM going with a young man for the correct in linen, cotton, last two years. He cares a whole wool and silk. lot for me and takes me out twice cek, but he has never asked me to



keep steady company with him nor hover speaks of marriage. Do yo think I should give him up or stick him? I think a whole lot of him. I think a whole lot of him. I think a whole lot of him. Keep him, but don't let him soare

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Morning Wonders.



Mary Van Buren and Charles Cherry,

Act II.

gardless of expense At 8 o'clock by

the programme she appeared in a daz-

like a silvery dragon; at 10 by the

same schedule she had changed to an-

other gown; and before Mr. Paulding's

one-night play had run its tiresome

course she brought out two more exhibits from her wardrobs. And they

need clothes in San Francisco

"creation" that made her look

SPT-PTS1

- CAT!

Miss Mary Van Buren, who comes from San Francisco, dressed "Lou" re-

"Cousin Louisa" Is the Worst of the Spring Brood.

an informal machine at this sea- O'Nefl, she doesn't know how to use it son of the year. "The Optimist" She was very much alive, however, as was bad enough, but "Cousin Louisa," a widow of the grass and sod varieties, which followed it at Daly's last night is by far the worst of the spring brood. Its author, Frederick Paulding, spared had divorced her first husband because ap- he was poor, and then married an old pearing in the place. millionsire who was obliging enough to die and leave her a fortune. In the in order to win back her first husband, GR R RR who wouldn't listen to taking her

> without a gas-stove, Meanwhile Louisa changed her nameas well as her clothes in order to learn what her relatives were like. Inddentally she aided a pair of young

money. A leaky gas-stove had spolled

the flavor of their first romance, but

he was wealthy now and able to recken

lovers to slope in a rain storm. It was all very affly, and Mr. Characa Cherry, who played the ex-humbases seemed to feel this keenly. That vego erable actress, Kata Denin Wilson, was placed in the ridiculous role of an old aunt who took off a red wig when



Themas Ince and Paula Gloy, Act II.

life. Her reward was a white-haired lover, who immediately took her in his Money had come between them in their youth, and they had never even tasted the loys of a gas stove. Dorothy Revelle did her worst as a "carty" creature, and Charles Swickard was insufferable as the head of an uninteresting household. They dis tinguished themselves by being as bad as the play.

CHARLES DARNTON.

### Diet for Shapeliness.

a young woman wishes to be siender, graceful and begantiful it is not necessary that she should adopt a diet of pickles and chate pencils and starve herself into shape. What she needs is plain, wholesome diet and regular habits. Il she cats all sorts of trash at all sorts of hours, she may have what she oalls a good time, but Nature evidently intended Miss Van before a single senson is over she will Buren for a show-girl. She is tall and part company with every element of

#### FOR THE HOME HINTS let them mix with the whites of eggs

eggs, one cup sugas, one-quar- boast. through their pockets. Don't talk, but ter cup molasses, two-thirds cup when you can possibly do so-walk! butter, one cup chopped raisins, Dumpling for Soup. We would find walking of inestimable one teaspoon sods, two tablespoons benefit to our health, of material advantage to our pockets, and all of us milk, all kinds of spice, flour. Mix soft, the behard when cold—Three cups of flour, it teaspoons of baking pow-

der, 1/2 teaspoon salt. Mix with milk

## May Manton's Daily Fashions.

ty no limit to the veriations of the MRS. S. larity. This one is For a "Traitors' Monument," among the prettiest and the lakest, and is shown ers of their rights. INDIGNANT, materials, as well as from washable ones, and can be either lined or model serves a great many purposes. For the separate walst lingerie materials are a bit emarter than anything else unless it be the simple wash silks, but entire gowns are equally

> rial required for the medium size is 4 yards 21. 31-4 yards 27, or 2 yards 44 inches wids, with 8 yards of insertion Pattern No. 5348 is cut in sizes for a 83, 34,

The quantity of mate-36, 38, 40 and 42 Inch bust measure.



Hew to Obtain Patterns

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern erdered, IMPORTANT-Write your name and address pushely, and al